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Roxbury, Feb. 24, 1874.

Dear Johnson:

I return you the letter of our old and worthy coadjutor, Benjamin C. Bacon, with many thanks for the loan of it. I had not heard from him, directly or indirectly, for a long time. You remember how early, faithfully, yet unobtrusively, he espoused the anti-slavery movement in Boston, and what excellent service he rendered as office agent and secretary of the Anti-Slavery Depository. Ever of a meek and quiet spirit, not all the pro-slavery tumult of those times could disturb his serenity for a moment. He was equally serviceable to our cause after his removal to Philadelphia, and well appreciated by our friends and co-workers in that city. His continuance in the flesh to this day is quite re-

markable, seeing that for the last forty years he has been constantly debilitated, and seemingly just ready to take his flight to another sphere of existence. Now the time for his departure cannot be far distant, as he himself is impressed; but can it be that he is an octogenarian? He speaks of his late wife (whose death I was not aware of) as having attained her 84th year! It must be that she was several years his senior. Yet I am reminded that I am now in my 70th year! Tempus fugit!

You do not state whether you remember Stillman B. Newcomb, or, if so, whether he is living or departed. Is my impression correct, that he was connected with a bookstore in Washington Street.[2]

I am glad to be informed where Moses Thacher is now residing. He

rendered important service, and deserves honorable remembrance. The first address, issued by the N. E. A. S. Society, was from his pen, and in all respects was admirably written.

As for the biographical sketch of Lundy, if I were to write it, I should have simply to repeat what is already recorded of him in Ripley's and Dana's Cyclopedia — a sketch that I did not before know was in print, and that makes a very correct summary of the facts in his case. What can I say more than is there said, in view of the brevity required? Pray advise me what to do.

It is pleasant to know that writing about the "Early Days" is not a hard task for you. I will report, should my ears burn at the time you name.

Au revoir!

W. L. G.